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Even the gallant old Kearsarge could not escape the wreck and ruin of the great "change."

The conviction of one Tammany offender for ballot-box frauds shows that it is not possible for all to escape.

In the charge book of the coroner of Ma

rion county there are three or four days in twenty-four hours instead of one. Mr. Harter is mistaken; there is more

than one created thing in this world which cannot explain itself without "flapping its ears and braying."

There is one alternative for the man who

strenuously objects to paying an income tax-the dividing of his income before the tax collector gets around. The Kearsarge may go to pieces on a des-

plate reef, but her name, like that of the Old Ironsides, will never be blotted from the page of the Republic's glory. Because the committee having in charge

the providing for the unemployed are not

publishing daily appeals is no reason why It is not in need of subscriptions and cash. It is very evident that that Napoleon of finance, Zimri Dwiggins, is a good deal too

smart for the average Indiana official. Still, the Napoleon is not popular in parts The funniest thing about Senator Voor-

lees's blunder in referring to the Friday after Ash Wednesday as Good Friday is not that he should have made it, but that not a single member of the Senate should have noticed it.

The Philadelphia Record facetiously remarks that the "resumption of a large suspender factory is another shingle nail In the coffin of calamity." May be so; but the Democracy need not hope to lift itself over the fence into prosperity by its suspenders.

It should gratify all Indiana, without regard to party or race, that while the irreverent in Washington make invidious remarks concerning the ecclesiastical knowledge of Senator Voorhees, no one of them dares question the genuineness of his orthodoxy.

The scheme of the pastor of one of the rich churches in New York to loan money upon household furniture to those who are in need because of nonemployment has proved successful. The Ate charged for the money is but 5 per cent., and the pastor finds wealthy men in his church who furnish an abundance of money for the pur-

Several papers which are trying to help the authorities to raise an adequate revenue have suggested the taxing of bachelors. They estimate that of the 6,000,000 men of marriageable age who are bachelors 4,000,000 can afford to pay a tax for the privilege they seem to esteem freedom from the responsibilities of married life to be, and that a properly graduated tax imposed upon the 4,000,009 would yield \$100,000,000 of revenue. Whatever may be said of the proposition, it may be assumed that the 85,000 who, it is estimated, will pay income taxes, will resign in favor of the bachelors.

In bequeathing his entire estate to his wife the late George W. Childs added in will that he did it in "full confidence that she, knowing my plans and purposes, will, by gift, during her life, or by testamentary writing, make such disposition thereof for charitable or other uses as will be in accordance with my wishes." This is construed by Mr. Childs's friends as Indicating that he had clearly defined plans as to the ultimate disposition of his estate, and that his widow knows them accurately and will carry them out either during her life or by will. This means that his numerous charities and philanthropic plans will still be carried on.

Some one has sent the Journal a marked copy of the Indiana Baptist, in which this paper is told that its ignorance surpasses anything "we (the Indiana Baptist) have recently seen," simply because of some comments upon a report which appeared in the papers to the effect that certain Baptists and Campbellites or Christian preachers had said that there seemed to be no reason why the two churches should not unite. The editor suggests that the editorial writers of the Journal read up a little on religious topics before they treat of such subjects. In the same article the Baptist editor says:

In fact, it would be far more practicable for the Baptist churches to unite with the Presbyterian or Methodist churches. Baptists believe in conversion as a prerequisite to bantism and do not think baptism is necessary to salvation, while Campbellites consider, or at least teach, that baptism is necessary to salvation.

the Christian denomination denies the state-

ment that his church "consider, or at least teach," that a human being cannot be saved or escape eternal punishment unless he or she has been baptized. After this denial the Journal cannot go to the Baptist for religious instruction.

THE REAPPEARING OF LINCOLN.

A dozen years ago comparatively few newspapers called attention to the fact, as the 12th of February came around, that it was the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, but now it bids fair to be as generally recognized as the 22d of February has been for years, particularly in the Northern States. Only a few years ago the anniversary of the birth of Lincoln was recognized by less than half a dozen associations bearing his name; now it may be said that it will be observed by scores of patriotic and other organizations, and that to-morrow and to-morrow evening quite as many meetings will be held to extol the virtues, the statesmanship and the character of Lincoln as have been held in commemoration of the most illustrious men in the ages. So far away from the great crisis in which he was the most conspicuous figure that his motives and acts may be judged from results, he now receives the highest commendations of thoughtful men in the South as well as the North, The confederate Longstreet, the one great man in a momentous era, and the late Henry W. Grady, of Georgia, hailed him as the typical American. The intellectual South now sees that it was the Union and the Nation he would save, and not the Southern people he would punish. They have looked through his letters and speeches to find no word of reproach, no note of exultation in their defeat. While he was yet President the masses intuitively saw in him those rare qualities which all men love and admire if they do not emulate. Lincoln was their representative—one of them, "born in Kentucky, raised in Indiana, and living in Illinois with the plain people." Until he was murdered they never realized how much he was to them. Every book in the Public Library in this city devoted to any phase of Lincoln's life and character bears the marks of many readers. In the past two or three years more books and articles respecting Lincoln have been published than in any previous period. The Northwestern Christian Advocate, the able exponent of Methodism, published in Chicago, devoted pages of the issue of last week to the character and deeds of Lincoln. This is not because Lincoln was a Methodist, but probably because he was a man so imbued with the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount that he is presented to Methodist families as a Christian and patriot whom all may take as a human model. Other religious papers devote space to the man who, judged by the tests of their confessions of faith and belief, could not be admitted to membership, but, tried by his deeds and his faith, was one who walked with God and who came as near loving his neighbor as himself as any human being of

whom the world knows. OBSERVANCE OF LENT.

It does not need an especially close observer of social and religious movements to note the fact that the observance of the lenten season has greatly increased within recent years, and is no longer confined to members of the religious sects which make its rites a formal part of their worship. Some of these voluntary followers of the custom are undoubtedly influenced by social reasons, fashion being powerful regulator of religious as well as worldly methods. It is only just, however, to ascribe devotional and spiritual motives to the majority of those who observe Lent. It is not necessary that its ceremonials should be incorporated into any church ritual to convince the reverent soul of their beauty and benefit. The mere act of fasting may or may not be of value-this depends upon circumstances and the individual-but a season when self-denial and sacrifice are made the special rule of conduct, and the first thought must tend to moral and spiritual elevation. Scoffers are wont to declare that an observance of such rules for forty days gives license for frivolity on the other 325 days of the year, but this cannot be true of those who enter into the spirit of the season. Seriousness of purpose, humility of soul and an aspiration to godliness which become leading motives for even a brief period are ennobling and must have more than transitory effect on character and conduct. To give no heed to Lent indicates no lack of spiritual life, but those who find comfort in the observances deserve respectful consideration. Church creeds may be disregarded and church organizations crumble, to the dismay of the short-sighted, but, while the spirit of Christianity of which lenten sacrifice is a symbol increases in strength as it does, no

cause for lamentation exists. PRIVATE AND PUBLIC PRAYER.

The Journal respectfully submits that something is seriously wrong with social conditions and police regulations when a man who feels moved to retire into seclusion and commune with his Maker is in danger of ignominious arrest and of being haled before a magistrate to answer for his conduct. The Christian code of ethics forbids the followers of the faith to lift up their voices in the market place and on the street corners, lest they be as the Pharisees, but it does enjoin them to pray and to withdraw into their closets for the purpose. Now, the word closet should not be construed too literally when this religious doctrine is incorporated into the civil code. It is commonly understood to mean a very small apartment in a house, but if a man has no house, and consequently no closet, is he therefore to be debarred from prayer? This was certainly not the scriptural, and should not be the police theory. It may be that the interests of public morals call for the arrest of any one who ventures to pray on the street corner in Christendom, though, in so-called heathen lands, the devout pause wherever they may be to engage in plous supplication; but, at least, due discrimination should be made when the Christian seeks a place of retirement, even though it be not an actual closet. The Journal is not acquainted with the gentleman who was arrested in this

was doing the best he could under adverse | every day of my life, that the men who circumstances. Perhaps he lost his house and a private shrine with the advent of the present hard times. Perhaps he was one of those unfortunates who once owned a corner lot in Indianapolis but owns it no more since street improvements were ordered both ways. It may be that he wished to petition the throne of grace to put a restraining hand on the Democratic party and to rescue its victims before they starve to death. Possibly he hoped to invoke an influence that would check the paving companies on their confiscating march. It may even be that his purpose was to pray for the city government, that it might have the courage of Republican convictions, and that the police board, in particular, might be content with enforcing the law and not its personal views. Whatever was on this suppliant's mind is unlikely to have been subversive of public or private morals, and he should have been left upon his knees undisturbed. If the traditions of the police force call for the suppression of any man or woman who prays in public it stands the chief in hand to change this view on another ground. As a social authority and member of the four hundred he should inform his subordinates that good form in the best society is opposed to any interference with, or criticism of, religious observances. They should be instructed that they will demonstrate their familiarity with the manners of the most select circles by permitting prayer to ascend from lumber yards or other retired spots without question. The Journal is the more urgent in advising this tolerance of prayer from the fact that a constantly increasing number of good men and women are being turned out upon a cold world, and their privations will be unnecessarily severe if Indianapolis policemen forbid them to seek divine aid

THE REFORM OF THE SALOON.

under penalty of arrest.

A Prohibition organ in Ohio sounds the alarm that a combination has been formed in that State which is to be known as the Ohio Saloon Keepers' Trust Association, with a cash capital of \$25,000,000, the avowed object of which is to elevate the retail liquor business by abolishing the lower class of saloons, and to run the politics of the State. The organ, which seems to be in the secrets of the trust, goes on to say that the plan of the association is to buy out two-thirds of the retail dealers and to pay the larger saloon keepers who may refuse to sell a percentage if they will no interfere with their plans. The object of the association, if the organ is correctly informed, is that no one shall engage hereafter in the saloon business without the permission of the syndicate. All this is to be done in order to raise the standard of the saloon in public estimation, to the end that it may have a better social standing. Its promoters declare that unless the groggeries and dives are shut off the business will go to the dogs because of the growing hostility of the people, or, as the organ puts it, the respectable saloon keeper rebels against the social stigma which the prominence of the low-down groggery has placed upon the trade and all who are in it. The Prohibition organ is very hostile to the movement, which, it will strike many in-

telligent people, has much to commend it. In a recent article the New York Evening Post says that when it is considered that for thousands of people the saloon in the large city is the only place where the poor man can meet other men and listen to conversation on current topics and hear public topics discussed there must be a disposition to agree with Rev. Dr. Rainsford in his opinion that the best thing philanthropy can do now is to improve the saloon and enlist its influence on the side of sobriety and good manners. Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular, commenting on the editorial of the Post, makes the surprising statement that "a large number, probably a majority, of liquor dealers, are already enlisted on the side of order, sobriety and

There are many thousands of people who realize that the great curse of the drink habit is the poverty and want which it entails through the low groggery; they would witness with the greatest satisfaction an earnest attempt to reform the saloon from within, by which those disreputable places which make paupers and criminals might be sorted out. Now, by the larger part of the best element of society the traffic is judged by its worst results, and the properly conducted been garden is ranked with the dive reeking with poverty, vice and crime.

A MARINE TRAGEDY.

The wreck of the Kearsarge on Roncador reef has been announced in official form. and has elicited many feeling tributes for the grand old ship, whose claims to national gratitude were second only to those of the Constitution. She was a ship with a history and a record. The official report of the wreck by Lieutenant Brainard, one of the ship's officers, was very brief. It simply said: "The Kearsarge sailed from Port-au-Prince, Hayti, Jan. 30, for Bluefields. Nicaragua; was wrecked on Roncador reef, Feb. 2. Officers and crew safe." A court of inquiry will be ordered to determine the responsibility for the loss of the vessel, but as there was no reason to believe that there was any lack of seamanship on the part of her commander, it is not likely that he or anyone connected with the vessel will be censured. The wreck will doubtless go into history as one of thousands of fatalities beyond human

There is, however, another view of the case, and, while the board of inquiry may not think it worth while to investigate this view, it has much to support it. There is reason to believe that the so-called wreck of the Kearsarge was really a case of sulcide; that her running on Roncador reef was not due to the darkness of a tropical night or to the force of treacherous currents, but was a deliberate act of self-destruction. The circumstances of the case furnish an obvious motive for the act. Sailors know that ships feel, think and reason. They cannot talk, but one can easily guess at the Kearsarge's thoughts when she heard that she was ordered from Hayti to Nicaragua. She probably said to herself: "That settles it; now is my city on Friday while engaged in the act of chance. I have been thinking about this One of the most prominent preachers in prayer behind a board pile in a lumber thing a good while, and now I will do it. yard, but it is willing to assume that he I cannot bear to exist and have to think,

to destroy the government when I was young are now in control of it and running things at Washington. My career has been stultified, and why should I care to prolong it? There can be no glory for me in the future like that of the past, yet the frony of fate has robbed me of that. How well I remember that fight with the Alabama! Almost thirty years ago, yet it seems but yesterday. She expected to whip me, yet I blew her out of water, or rather under the water, without half trying. I could have sunk two more like her at the same time. She fired more than twice as many shots as I did, yet when the fight ended she was riddled and I had hardly a scratch. I had plenty of glory in those days, but times have changed. It galls me to think that the fellows we were fighting then are on top now and are cramming free trade and fraudulent elections down the throats of the American people. And that man Cleveland! Where was he when I was pouring broadsides into the Alabama? Safe in the rear and represented in the army by a paid substitute, who helped him escape the draft. Bah! have enough of it, and I will not stand it any longer. I see the committee on naval affairs in the House has had under consideration the insertion of an item in the appropriation bill providing repaired and in put good condition as possible. I do not want to be repaired, especially when it comes as a gracious condescension from the representatives of the lost cause. There is nothing left for me in this world but to quit it. I will deposit my old bones on Roncador reef. That is an ugly place for mariners, but one of the finest in the world for a wreck. If I take a notion to run on that reef all the officers and men aboard cannot keep me off. And I'll do it. Old age is bad enough, anyhow, but death on Roncador is infinitely preferable to life under the present circumstances. Who knows but if I live a few years longer I may see a

White House?" There could be only one ending to this line of thought. The Kearsarge's mind was made up when she left Hayti. The officers thought they were sailing for Bluefields, but she knew the voyage would end on Roncador reef. She made for that spot as straight as a bee makes for the hive or an arrow flies from the bow. The stars in their courses could not have prevented her from carrying out her purpose. Undoubtedly the so-called wreck of the Kearsarge was a case of suicide.

descendant of 'Admiral' Semmes in the

The asphalt pavement question is under discussion in Philadelphia. For more than fifteen years the specifications for all asphalt paving in that city have required a particular kind of asphalt, but it is now claimed that the time has come when competition should be invited. It has been forty years since the first asphalt pavement was laid in Paris, and it would be strange indeed if the experience of that period were not worth something. A paving material that may have been clearly the best known twenty years ago may not be the best today. The possibility of new discoveries and new methods must be taken into account Besides, even if competition does not secure better pavement, it is almost certain to result in lower prices. The Philadelphia Press, in an article favoring competition,

says: We all remember the lamentable failure of the various coal tar and "poultice" pavements laid on Fifth avenue and elsewhere from 1870 to 1874. The lessons of these numerous, various and costly experiments were united in the pavement adopted in Washington in 1876 and since deservedly popular. Called an asphalt pavement popularly, this is really a pavement in which bitumen, baked for centuries in Trinidad by a tropic heat, is united with some petroleun products and makes, with sand and powdered limestone, an artificial sandstone. Spread over a sufficient depth of concrete a factor but too often neglected, this has proved, take it all in all, the best pavement known. The advance in its use is best shown by an English Colonial Office re port, which shows that the revenue or roylities on the Trinidad pitch lake rose from \$4,225 in 1881 to \$135,720 in 1890.

This assured success, however, was certain to stimulate competitive experiment It has. There are many bituminous lakes, the world over. Several inferior ones are on Trinidad itself. Every geologist has felt that it was a mere question of time when one equal to Pitch lake was found. Bermudez lake, in Venezuela, may be. It may not. The analyses incline us to think it is Still they are not decisive. The pounding of hoof and wheel is a test no chemist car quite match. Under present conditions, however, a presumptive reason for opening asphalt pavement bids to competition now exists, hitherto absent. This step alone in New York-the mere presence of competition-while it did not change the pavement, for the award was made to the Trinidad asphalt, made a reduction on the bids opened November 5, 1890, of "over \$100,000 below the estimate of the cost made by the department engineer.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

Grammatically Considered. He asked the miss what was a kiss. Grammatically defined; "It's a conjunction, sir," she said,

"And hence can't be declined." Great Hit.

Timmins-I've got a great idea for ending ny stories since I was in Chicago.

Simmons-What is it? Timmins-I am going to have them wind up with "so they lived happy and went on marrying ever after.'

The Next Best Thing.

Minor Baseball Magnate-I see that they are going to have Corbett as a baseball attraction in the East. Don't you think w ought to do something or other? Second B. B. M .- Yes, I think we ought. Which would give us the most advertisement-to hire Sam Jones, or have some one

steal the diamond? Misjudged.

Mr. Lushforth was dancing a jig as Yabsley entered the barroom. "H'm! You seem to be full of youthful spirits," remarked Yabsley.

"Spirits," answered Mr. Lushforth, with sudden assumption of dignity, "but not youthful spirits, young man. Zis stuff I been drinkin' is every bit of ten years old."

One of the finest of Tennyson's shorter poems is "The Talking Oak," in which an oak tree is made to soliloquize in a most delightful and human manner. An interesting fact in connection with the poem is that in a copy of the first edition of the poet's works, that of 1849, there appear in his own handwriting these two stanzas at the end of "The Talking Oak:"

Ah! bring her often, let me greet The maid with sounds and calls, As when I rouse myself to meet The sunlight ere it falls.

When toward me, after sudden showers, The sweeping beam declines, And underneath you two gray towers

The leaded minster shines. These stanzas are so distinctly in harmony with the rest of the poem that they could hardly have been written by any other person than its author, even if the authenticity of the handwriting were not well established. The stanzas have never appeared in any published edition of Tennyson's poems.

Notwithstanding the hard times and the servant girl question continues to fret the a society woman seated next to him at din- he knew of a short cut house

souls of New York housewives. Cooks and waiting maids, undeterred by the law of supply and demand, firmly insist that they "must have their price," which is the same that it was in more prosperous days. Men who have served as butlers, footmen and coachmen recognize the changed conditions and gladly accept employment at reduced wages, but the women in many cases choose idleness rather than smaller pay. Probably they will come to their senses in the course of time, but meanwhile their former employers make their domestic departments less elaborate, reduce the number of their servants or do without, and resort to various methods for lightening household labors. It may be that the emergency will develop a solution of the vexed problem of household service by simplifying it to a great extent, and that when the high-priced maids decide to resume operations their occupation will be in a measure gone.

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. Thomas Hardy's new novel, which is now complete, is to appear as a serial in Harper's. Richardson's "Clarissa Harlowe," which

contains more than one million words, is

believed to be the longest novel in the English language The New York Sun announces that it will publish to-day Herbert Spencer's recollections of his old and dear friend Professor Tyndall-"the first article that Mr. Spencer

has ever contributed to a newspaper."

About March 1 the Century Company will bring out the letters and speeches of Abraham Lincoln, edited by Nicolay and Hay. The publication will contain all the President's writings from 1836 until his death and will be issued in two volumes, uniform with the Nicolay-Hay history. Mr. R. L. Stevenson is engaged upon three

Scotch stories, so he writes from Samoa to Mr. Barrie. To this statement Mr. Stevenson added another to the effect that he had been elected a member of a society, which he called a temperance society, founded with two objects-the first, the inculcation of temperance principles, and the second, to encourage the exportation of Scotch whisky. The late Miss Woolson is said to have

left no unpublished manuscripts with the exception of one or two in the possession of Harper's Magazine. Her short stories were in great demand and rarely remained long in the publisher's hands before being ruary Harper's, was written two years ago and is one of a series of sketches of Italian life of which enough were finished to make a small volume.

"Sir Edwin Arnold," says Mr. Talcott Williams in Book News, "managed to create as many misconceptions by his 'Light of Asia' as have been raised by any one book in a generation. This was partly Sir Edwin's fault, and more the fault of his readers, who forgot that they were reading a poem and that there are broad gaps between what is taught by the founder of a religion, what is believed by his disciples and what the man who accepts his religion practices.'

Zola says that his next book, a sort of religious novel called "Lourdes," will not be a novel in the ordinary sense, but "a sort of mystery of five days." He has also planned two novels, ohe to be entitled "Rome" and the other "Paris." The former will be written after a long visit to the Eternal City, and the present Pope and his political utterances will figure largely in the story. "Paris" will treat of the Socialists and peep into the twentieth century. Zola also proposes to write a comedy of modern Parisian life, and says that perhaps he will, after the completion of the books mentioned, devote himself to writing for the

General Grant's book, which he wrote while dying to leave, as he said, something in the way of money to his widow and children, has already paid them \$500,000. A member of the Grant family told me yesterday that there was still a steady and even large demand for the book. "In a short time," he added, "a cheaper edition will be published-something that can be sold for \$1 or a little less." If the cheaper edition meets with the sale that is expected Mrs. Grant's profits may be nearer \$1,000,-000 than \$500,000 within the next ten years. As it is the book is already the most profitable book, in a commercial sense, ever written.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

An honest enemy is often the noblest friend of man .- Elmira Gazette. The flighty purpose never is o'ertook uness the dead go with it.-Shakspeare. "The quiet marriage" makes the most noise when it gets out.—Texas Siftings.

We have no longer a Congress of menonly a Congress of parrots.-Philadelphia Only three weeks till the spring months begin, and winter hardly opened yet.-Kan-

sas City Journal. A tombstone is about the only place where the average man doesn't really care

to have his name in print.-Life. Bourke Cockran is gaining a wide reputation as the oratorical attachment of causes that lose.-Washington Post. A good many boys have turned out badly

because they had fathers who made them

work with a dull hoe.-Ram's Horn. The Democratic party is now giving an imitation of a man at the wrong end of a loose trolley wire.-Philadelphia Press. Before going to war say a prayer; before going to sea say two prayers; before marying say three prayers.—Russian proverb. There are so many splits in the Democratic party just now that it is fit for nothing but kindling wood .- Minneapolis Trib-

Old Lady-My friend, are you a Christian? Beggar-Well, mum, no one has ever accused me of workin' on Sunday .- New York Weekly. The best service that a Democrat can

render his party nowadays is to change the subject whenever it is mentioned .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat. We ought to have Benham in Washington to show the President how to protect

American interests at home.-New York Commercial Adevertiser. If thou canst not make thyself such an one as thou wouldst, how canst thou expect to have another in all things to thy

liking?-Thomas a Kempis. San Francisco claims that Lottie Collins doesn't know what high dramatic art is. What does Frisco call high if eight feet won't do?-Chicago Dispatch.

If a woman says something discreditable of herself in the presence of her husband, and he doesn't deny it, in three days she will say that he said it.-Atchison Globe. After all, the Democratic members of Congress didn't do a very smart trick when they printed Henry George's free-trade essay in the Congressional Record.-Washing-

ton Post. That most men live fast lives is evidenced by the fact that a boy born in 1864 will be thirty this year, while the average girl born in the same year will be only twenty. -Philadelphia Record.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Twenty years ago Queen Victoria was taught how to spin by an old woman from the Scottish highlands. Her Majesty is very fond of the occupation, being proud of her All the grandsons of Charles Dickens

bear the name of Charles. One of them, Gerald Charles Dickens, son of Henry Fielding Dickens, Q. C., has recently entered the British navy. The little King of Spain, being now in the

eyes of the court a responsible personage, has bachelor quarters of his own in the palace, the apartments being those formerly occupied by his father. The most noted shot among English

women is Lady Eva Quin, wife of Captain Wyndham, helr presumptive to the Earl of Dunraven. She has killed six full-grown tigers from the frail shelter of a howdah. The Empress of China has established her own private silk looms in the palace at Pekin. One of the motives which induced her to take this step was the desire to provide work for some of the many wom-

en and girls of China anxious but unable to earn their living. No weight of poverty can repress a love for the artistic. A circle of King's Daughters at Park City, Ky., recently raised sufficient money to secure some coal for a poor family. The money was given to the family, who, instead of buying coal, had

their photographs taken. The efforts of commonplace persons to "talk shop" with genius are often very abvast number of unemployed women the surd. "Professor Tyndall," suddenly said evening, when they came from church, that

ner, "what is your theory of the universe?"
"My dear madam," he replied, "I have not even a theory of magnetism, much less of

Mrs. Mary Hallen, of Portland, Me., has in her savings bank book an interesting proof of the value of putting money in bank and leaving it there. In 1864 she received \$300, for which she had no immediate use, so she deposited it and has not since disturbed the account. It now stands

at almost \$1,300. Miss Helen Carroll is probably the richest girl in her own right in Washington. She is a sister of Royal Phelps Carroll, the owner of the yacht Navahoe, and has inherited an income of \$40,000 a year from her grandfather, Royal Phelps. She inherited from her mother, who was half Span-ish, a dark, serene beauty, and she seems to possess every gift of nature and for-tune, as well as a sympathetic, kindly heart.

President Diaz, of Mexico, is not a handsome man. On the contrary, while not positively ugly, he is a man of inferior presence, low in stature, small head, low forehead, with short, crisp hair growing down to near his eyebrows, that surmount high cheek bones flanking a narrow, sal-low face. But the charm of Diaz lies in his manner and smile, and especially in his voice, which, considering his reputa-tion as a terrible soldier, are gentle and modest.

Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard is planning the erection of a church near her country home on the Hudson as a memorial of her husband. It is to be beautiful in architecture, and will be the most costly church edifice ever erected by one individual in the United States. Mrs. Shepard makes it a point to carry out every enterprise that her husband was engaged in in such a way as he would have done had he lived. There is no difference in the gifts to different charities, no changes have been made in the household or the newspaper, or in any other thing in which he was interested. The old employes and servants of the household remain, and in every way Mrs. Shepard's loyalty to the memory of her husband is very touching.

I learn the rules of baseball, And learn them very quick; I wish it were the same with My arithmetic.

-Harper's Young People. "Man wants but little here below, Nor wants that little long."

But even that he finds it hard To purchase for a song. -Detroit Tribune.

OPERATIC JEALOUSIES.

Famous Singers Anxious for Social Recognition.

New York Letter. We hear a good deal of gossip that is not important, but amusing, about the jealousles which have been created in the breasts of the prima donne of the opera company, and, curiously enough, this in not an artistic jealousy, but one created by social successes. Emma Eames Story and husband are welcomed everywhere. Her own family connections and intimate relations established by Mr. Story's father in Rome with prominent Americans, as well as Mrs. Story's artistic success and charming personality, have brought these social

distinctions It has been upon some of the occasions when Mrs. Story has met people of so-ciety that she has explained why the critics have done her injustice in complaining that she underacts rather than overacts, and she says very charmingly and with much naivete that her husband is her chief critic, that he watches every performance as a stage manager would watch a rehearsal, and that his instruction to her is to repress rather than give full play to her dramatic feeling, and she adds: "I always wonder when the time comes for vehement action whether my husband would not suggest after the performance is over that I have not overdone it.'

Calve, about whom there was some hesitation socially at first, now finds her way to exclusive drawing-rooms, where she is received with distinguished courtesy, and she seems to rejoice in it as a young girl who has just "come out It has been said that Melba, who in some respects is the most interesting of the three, and whom the men of the fashionable world

certainly find the most attractive, independent and original, has been cankered with jealousy because she, too, did not share the social distinction Whether that be true or not, Melba was the guest of honor at one of Mrs. Paran

Stevens's latest receptions, and a reception, too, for the young maidens of society, so that it is said if Mrs. Stevens has patronized her, she, too, may go anywhere. That was a courtesy which Miss Terry has not received in New York, society there having turned the cold shoulder to that accomplished actress, although she was a guest while here at the country place of one of the richest New York families.

WHO JOKES, PAYS.

Little Diversion Which Cost Russin's Czar a Thousand Rubles.

The Emperor Nicholas of Russia was in the habit of traveling about incognito, accompanied only by one of his generals, in the diligence. On one of these occasions they were told, on arriving at a postal station, that the next piece of road was so bad the diligence would take quite three hours to reach the town, but if they liked to walk through the woods they would get there in half that time. As the weather was fine and the path through the woods was said to be a very good one, the Emperor and the general set off on foot. By and by they came suddenly to a rapid river, but they could see no bridge. A peasant hap-pened to come by, and the Czar asked him where the bridge was. "There is none," said the peasant. "Then, is there no way across?" "No-only through the water." "Well, I'll give you 10 rubles if you'll car-ry me over." The peasant immediately took the Czar on his shoulders and in a few minutes landed him on the opposite "Now, 10 rubles more to bring friend over." The peasant waded back took the general on his shoulders and started with him. When they got to the middle the Emperor called out: "Til give you 20 rubles to drop him into the water.' In a moment the general was splashing in the river. "A hundred rubles to carry me on," gasped the general. The peasant picked him up again, but had not gone three steps before the Emperor shouted: "Two hundred rubles to throw him in again!" The peasant stood still in perplexity. "Five hundred rubles to carry me to the bank!" Eight hundred rubles to drop him!" The peasant began to slip the general off his back, but the general clutched him tightly and cried, "A thousand rubles — - you! to put me on the bank!" The Emperor was laughing too much to say any more, the general was put on shore, and the two, guided by the peasant, reached the town. After they had lunched the general made up his official accounts. In them were these items: "To carrying his Majesty over the river, 10 rubles; to carrying General A., under difficulties graciously created by his Majesty, 1,000 rubles."

"THE TEMPEST" STOLEN. Shakspeare's Play Comes from an

Egyptian Romance.

Minneapolis Journal.

Some people may take it upon themselves to charge Shakspeare with plagiarism because an Egyptian romance written 1900 B. C. has just been discovered which bears some resmblance to the incidents of "The Tempest." The German scholar who disclosed the Egyptian romancist's story to modern gaze thinks it is a vestige of the story from which "The Tempest" evolved. But here is the drift of the Egyptlan tale, as given in Poet-Lore: "A large ship from Egypt is wrecked in a storm The master clings to some spars and drifts about on the ocean for several days, when he is thrown upon the shore of an island, where the ruler, a wizard, in the shape of an enormous serpent, receives him kindly, The Egyptian spends some happy months on this enchanted island, and when he leaves, laden down with rich presents, he is told that the island will disappear again after his departure. He reaches the banks of the Nile in safety." That is a faint resmblance only; for there is no Miranda; no Caliban, indeed. And the most ardent believers in Shakspeare's genius do not credit him with a knowledge of ancient Egyptian hieroglyphics, or a fondness for the study of papyri from the hypogea of the Nile. Shakspeare based some of his plays on old Italian romances, otherwise dead beyond resurrection; but he hardly borrowed the plot of "The Tempest" from an Egyptian story author of 3,500 years before his time, whose work was in Shakspeare's time beyond the ken of European scholarship.

Bosom Friends.

El Noticiero Universal. Fair Customer-As I wish to present a friend of mine with a bottle of your tincture on her birthday. I should like to know if it is really to be depended on for the removal of summer freckles? Druggist - To tell you the honest truth-

Fair Customer-Very good; then I'll take

Not in Love.

a bottle.

Detroit Free Press. "How do you know that DeVere is not in love with Mabel Sweetbriar?" "Because I heard him tell her the other